## POKED FUN AT WELL-KNOWN WASHINGTON ARTISTS

Paintings of Merit Imitated by Paintings of Burlesque.

Ingenuity Joined Hands With Talent in the Merry Work.

Sheep From Peanut Shells Alongside Girls With Elastic Feet.

HE first annual execution of the Society of Washington Fakers" came to a close in "mud room" of the Corcoran Art Gallery on Wednesday night. Not since the days of the commune has so large crowd assembled to witness wholesale slaughter and applaud the fall of the axe. Cries of hearty approval arose from the onlookers as each victim was ed to the block, whose thirst for gore med insatiable

The victims were pictures. At least they were called pictures by a young man who stopped jangling a discordan cow bell long enough to say a few words but them. There are those who say that they were painful results of at-tempted humor on the part of impertinent and ignorant young upstarts, but those who take this view were also victims-indirectly-they being the creators

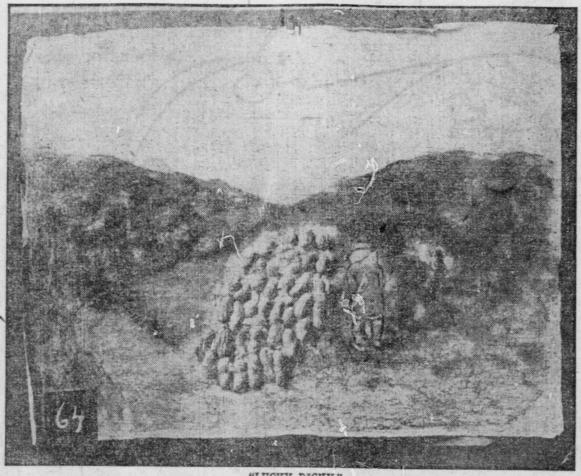
Nothing Was Sacred.

Nor artist nor work was held sacred prize, a "gold medal" (being a tin plate by these same fakers. With flendish beautifully gilded), was hung around the glee they held up to merciless ridicule the most sacred inspiration of the most prominent artist, and the caricatures in the "mud room" dealt with the personalities of artists as well as their work.

"The Society of Fakers" is made up

alities of artists as well as their work.
"The Society of Fakers" is made up of members of the Corcoran art class. It is a brand-new organization, whose main object is to have fun at the expense of the members of the Society of Washington Artists, whose fourteenth annual exhibition, which has been running for several weeks in the Hemicycle of the Corcoran Art Gallery, closed on Wednesday night.

The second prize, a "bronze medal," similar to the "gold medal," was given to Miss Gurlac, for her "Billy's Chase in the Studio," after William M. Chase's "In the Studio," the Corcoran prize winner. Mr. Chase's picture shows a pretty cycle of the Corcoran Art Gallery, closed on Wednesday night.



"LUCKY DICKY." Burlesque on Richard V. Brooke's "Flock of Sheep"-Sheep represented by peanuts.

of the pictures that were slaughtered by at 8:30, and would be followed by an paper and when they were handed to the satire of the "Fakers." The walls of the room were lined with and fell in a shower to the floor. Dress Rehearsal.

Louis Kronberg's "Dress Rehearst.l," a ballet girl, was burlesqued by a figure with movable legs, which worked most gracefully when a string was pulled. This did not get a prize, but was displayed conspicuously after the prize

Then the auction began. A noisy cow bell tied to a string had been ringing incessantly to attract the assembled multitudes. Now it stopped and the auctioneer, "General Jackson," climbed up a stepladder and called off the wares.

ning for several weeks in the Hemicycle of the Corcoran Art Gallery, closed
on Wednesday night.

Soon after the opening of this exhibit
ition the young students conceived an
idea that it would be a good thing to
get up a similar exhibition of their
work, and after consultation it was decided to caricature the work of the Society of Washington Artists.

Competitive Exhibition.

Everybody went to work with a will,
and on Monday the doors of the room
oppesite the Hemicycle were thrown
pen and the burlesque exhibition was
disclosed to view. White there were
many visitors to the exhibition of these
many visitors to the exhibition of these
Society of Washington Artists in the
Hemicycle on the closing night, the
room across the kall was packed to suffocation. It had been announced that
The 250 pennies were done up in a

mer. Mr. Chase's picture shows a pretty
girl seated in a tastefully Jurnished
studio, Miss Gurlac's poster showed an
In tastefully Jurnished
studio, Miss Gurlac's poster showed an
Irish chambermaid with head cloth and
broom in a pose similar to Mr. Chase's
maiden.

The special prize, "250 pennies," went
to C. E. Howell's "Mary Kiss It," after
Mary Cassatt's "A Caress." The original shows a young woman embracing
two Children whose clothing is scant.
She is touching the brow of the youngset child with her lips. In Mr. Howell's
poster, which was modestly screened
by a cluster of peanuts. All the posters
were sold rapidly at prices varying
from five cents to two dollars.
Local hits galore were made, and the
large audience was kept in a constant
roar of laughter. Everything was carread of the prizes would be made

The 250 pennies were done up in a

"SWEET LOUIS, OR, THE KICKING GIRL" Burlesque on Louis Kronberg's "Dress Rehearsal"-The lady kicks when the string is pulled.

"MARY, KISS IT."

Burlesque on Mary Cassatt's "Caress." Winner of "two hundred and fifty penny" Prize.

## SUN IS BREAKING

The Second Prize.

Prof. Frank H. Bigelow Boldly Makes This Assertion.

7 HEN one looks up at midday into the blinding glare of the sun or, in the evening. ratches it sink beneath the Western lorizon, it seems a reasonably solid ort of structure. The truth of the mater is, however, according to Prof. Frank I. Bigelow, of the Weather Bureau, hat the sun is disintegrating, and the reat mass of molten matter, a milion miles across, is forming itself into wo separate worlds, both inclosed in he single flery envelope which is visible

Prof. Bigelow has been engaged in he investigations and experiments thich have led to this conclusion for think they have. early a score of years. He modestly uts away the credit of originality and eclares he is only a compiler and comarer of the work that has been don other men. But it is certainly true at no one who has hazarded the conefiniteness has been able to support by such an array of figures and facts.

Basis of Conclusion. The conclusion is drawn from a num er of facts, relative to both the sun ad the earth, of widely differing charsteristics. The sun spots, the solar corroborating phenomena from one id of the line, while the earth, in the rightions of the magnetic field, the imospheric pressure and temperature, isponds to Sol's invitation to support tof. Bigelow's theory. Observations of ie sun spots and hydrogen prominences

we been its foundation. "The starting point of the theory, idd Prof. Blgelow, "is the period of ro-tion of the sun on its axis. It has en determined, from observations of owly as you go toward the poles; at a equator of the sun the period is 68 days, while at latitude 35 degrees ases to be perceptible, there is already dres 27.68 days to revolve upon itself. "The phenomenon struck me as in-resting and I determined to carry the vestigation further toward the poles. do this I resorted to a study of the lar prominences—the hydrogen "Themes that break out from the sun's en tog plten center and pierce the ether for ly on isands of miles. These spectacular on ty splays of energy and destructiveness must scluded they would furnish the ba- the



PROF. FRANK H. BIGELOW.

sis of the information I desired.

Twin Star Being Formed.

"Observations and drawings of thes prominences have been made daily as often as they were visible, for thirty-three years. The patient watchers of the skies who have recorded these invaluable contributions to science are Italians-Secche, Tacchini, and Ricco-and their work has been done at Rome and Catonia, the latter in Sicily. observations have shown, as they have been compiled by me, that the energy of these prominences is periodic and that they are retarded in different latiominences and faculae offer the proof tudes by the rotation of the sun on its axis and in a way and a degree only explainable on the theory that the sun is separating and that a twin-star is

"This is the foundation of the theory, but it is by no means its only support. When you apply a similar method to the solar faculae, it becomes apparent the sun acts more vigorously on two opposite sides, while on the earth, at the same time, a similar activity is apparent time, itself in the variaand, the wonder of the also in the As the n its axis, it iations, like

ergy of these

entrated in two parts and not symmetrical around the center.
"From another series of investigations
I have reached some interesting conclu-

sions, which seem to fit in remarkably well with what we know of the state of the sun. The average density of the sun is 1.43 times that of water. At the surface it is .37, and at the center 5.7, so that on the whole the sun is gaseous at When William C. Whitney that on the whole the sun is gaseous at the surface and viscous, in the center. In fact it rather closely resembles the condition of the earth. Comparisons of its temperature and density in its various phases have enforced the conclusion that the mass is separating.'

Bigelow No Prophet. Prof. Bigelow refuses to make predic-

ions of what the result of the separasays that is a matter for future research many generations. "One thing at least is certain." he

said to the representative of The Times, 'it will be millions of years before there s any perceptible effect upon the earth, essulting from this cause. There is no activity. particular reason why you or I should

DAUGHTER OF CONFEDERACY

IT is entirely probable that a new the gray, at their next reunion.

At the death of the beloved Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, it seemed there was no one worthy to succeed her as the adopted child of the Southland. But now there is little doubt Southiand. But now there is little doubt den facts about the most remarkable the honor will fall to Miss Laura Talbott man in either of the Cleveland Admin-Galt, of Louisville, Ky.

Miss Galt is only fourteen years old, a beautiful, vivacious, and spirited young woman. She strengthened the veterans' admiration for her by refusing my old friend. When I say friend, to march with the Louisville public school children to the music of "Marching Through Georgia." Other girls joined in the procession—it was a spe-

"Give me 'Dixie' or any other decent tune and I'll march," she told the prin-cipal. She was dismissed from the school, but she was triumphantly reinstated, and Southern affection for her has grown each day.

Miss Galt went to the annual reunion of the Georgia veterans at Atlanta. They showered attentions on her; she was the guest of honor. They formed a procession, especially for her, and marched through the streets with her at their head. They passed resolutions favoring her as Winnle Davis' successor, and they did so much to make her happy that she proved her love for them by repudiating "Marching of the showered attentions on her; she unlucky ones. A poor horse owner would come up to Mr. Whitney and say: 'Mr. Whitney, I don't see how I a going to get my string out of here; I haven't got enough to pay for their stable feed for tonight.' Mr. Whitney who afterwards became his wife. It was my happiness to be associated in a humble way with Mr. Whitney during his career on the turf. I was with him at Alken, S. C., Saratoga, for them by repudiating "Marching see what this has got to do with me. of the Georgia veterans at Atlanta. They showered attentions on her; she for them by repudiating "Marching see what this has got to do with me. farm in Kentucky, and at his train-Through Georgia." The Kentucky vet- It is not my fault if you are not lucky ing stable on Long Island. I have seen Through Georgia." The Kentucky veterans are unanimous for her, as the new "Daughter of the Confederacy," so it is almost certain she will bear the his trainer: 'See that so-and-so gets friend, or a more thoroughbred sportst were more or | title.

THERE has never been a member | He may be broke; if he needs any of the official family of any of money give it to him.'
"At least ten of the men whose names the Presidents in the last score figure prominently on the racing cards 'fixers.' today owe their standing on the turf "By

sided as Wallam C. Whitney. Mr. to the friendship and generosity of Mr. Whitney will probably be most spoken Whitney. where he was known in other lines of ney who paid the feed bills when the activity.

over by a man whose name is known T is entirely probable that a new "Daughter of the Confederacy" will be chosen by the veterans who wore e gray, at their next reunion.

It the death of the beloved Miss Wing to all the followers of the races, whether at Benning, Sheepshead, Gravesend, or "A shall never forget," said Bryan, who for many years enjoyed intimate account of the beloved Miss Wing Washington was a more slucera mountain. and the turf, and in conversation Mr. Bryan reveals some of the hitherto hid-

Friend of Whitney.

"Nothing has more deeply affected me," said Bryan, "than the death of mean all that the word implies, and I "Why, you have only got to ask John Madden, and he is probably the bestknown trainer on the turf today, what guished English army officer.

"I have been at Saratoga, for instance, on get-away-day, when things were looking pretty hard for some of the transportation with our horses tonight, man,"

of as the "Father of the United States losing some of their most valued run-"It was he who saved them from Navy," but in Washington and else- ners in selling races; it was Mr. Whit-Down near the hill on which stands money; it was Whitney who did more to the Capitol is a little saloon, presided than any of the millionaires who today are at the head and control of the

Washington was a more sincere mourner than Jim Bryan. He is full of anecthan Jim Bryan. He is full of anecdotes of the late magnate of traction dotes of the late magnate of traction Mr. Keene. Very well, one day when we were all out at the park, a beautiful lady, and the best mounted that I ever saw, came along. Whitney nudged me and said: "There is the finest picture that I ever saw in my life; who is she? It was up to me to find out.

Love at First Sight.

"There is no use in talking, the lady that I have ever seen in any painting. will tell you, my boy, that today on the race tracks in the United States little hand that she had on the there are hundreds of men who will showed that she was a mistress of the animal. I went over to the clubb and learned that she was Mrs. Isabel May Randolph, the widow of a distin back and reported to Mr. Whitney said in my hearing: 'I must meet her,

"That night at the Casino, where went to give to Mr. Whitney some in

## Good Stories Told by Members of Congress

A neighbors," relates Reprewhen she was brought before the jus-tice a number of witnesses were called to prove that she was a terror, a common scold and nuisance. One witness testified that the woman not only scolded, but when in a good humor sang in such a high key that she disturbed the entire neighborhood; some women who frequented the home of the accused also took part and added to the general noise.
"'And this loud talking and singing

disturbed the neighbors?' asked the law

er. "'Yes," replied the witness. "'Can you name some of the females who visit the home of the accused?"

"'Well, there's Mrs. Jones.' "'Can't say just now.'
"'Well, sir, you said "some" women visited the accused, and Mrs. Jones is

'Ain't she? Well, by snappers, you just ought to hear her once and you'd think she was "some." Mrs. Jones is some" and more, too."

Had No Second Choice.

Now that the question of 'second hoice" and "second place" talk is consuming so much of the valuable time of the President makers, one of the oldest

story about General Jackson: drawing to a close the politicians were very anxious to get his views, his preferences One night at a White House dinner, where wine flowed freely without rotest from the water-wagon crowd and advocates, the absorbing subject of the ession' was brought up, and carefully narrowed down to the point where the old general must show his hand, First Saw His Future Wife whom he favored. The game had been well played and without suspecting that the trap was set, the general expressed himself as desiring to see Van Buren minated and elected.

"But, Mr. President, who is your econd choice?' quickly asked one of the

the eternal,' was the quick re sponse from the old general, his eyes fairly flashing. 'By the great eternal, ow and hereafter, I never did nor I heavy majority." ever will have a second choice.'
"It is needless to add, that settled it."

A Dangerous Precedent

"Brother Clayton's story," put in Representative Hardwick, of Georgia, who ka. "For many weeks the pastor and has keveloped into one of the best of members of a church had worked faiththe yarn-spinners among the lawmak- fully to raise a sum sufficient to com-In judge who was addressing a jury in south Carolina case, where a hog had and little children. At a meeting when

ment says that the prisoner was arrested the back of a pew, said: for stealing a hog. This offense seems to be becoming a common one in our low, and so I am. You call me a drunk-State, and it is the court's opinion that ard, and so I am; you call me a profanit is high time when a stop must be put to it. If this is not done, gentlemen, ashamed of it, but, neighbors, I ain't the time is coming when none of you half so much ashamed of all these as I will be safe."

good thing," says Representative John son of South Carolina, "but the simple saying of 'trust in Providence' caused one of the worst neighborhood rows I ever heard of.

"During war times it was pretty erimpy living with the people of the South, and fortunate was the family who got the substantials without the luxues-the latter not even coming in for the Sunday dinner. One day a family at Laurense had gathered around the table for the morning's meal and one of the children asked the mother when

deserving of the severest punishment, but when Judge Pickens was presiding on the bench of the criminal court of the middle circuit, a jury brought in a verdict in the case of a man charged with hos stealing which almost knocked the good and upright judge off his bench. The verdict was:

"Now, it happened that a neighborhood had a negro boy house servant named Providence, and Daniel got it into his mind that the negro's mistress, a most excellent lady, had borrowed some butter from his mother and that she was waiting for Providence to return. Daniel went out to refer the middle circuit, a jury brought in a verdict in the case of a man charged with hog stealing which almost knocked the good and upright judge off his bench. The verdict was:

"We find the prisoner guilty, but, on consideration, pardon him."

"Gentlemen of the jury,' said the judge, you cannot pardon a criminal; that rests with the governor of the State. Retire to your room and amend your verdict."

"Well, the amended verdict was simply awful—'We, the jury find the prisoner guilty, but, on consideration, pardon him."

"Gentlemen of the governor of the state. Retire to your room and amend your verdict."

"Well, the amended verdict was simply awful—'We, the jury find the prisoner guilty.

WOMAN had been complain- | fold his little playmates that 'Mrs. C. ed against for disturbing her had borrowed some butter from his mother and that she had never sent. A neighbors," relates Repre-sentative Smith of Pennsylvania, "and was a great favorite with the children. and the story got to his cars. Provi-dence, likewise, thought there was nobody on earth like his 'old Miss' and he straightway went to her and told her what had been said. Now, it so happened that Mrs. C. was not one of the borrowing kind, and the yarn that was in circulation about her having borrow-ed butter and not returning it made her very angry. She reasoned that of course Daniel would never have said such a thing unless his mother had told him so. The result was that Mrs. C.'s hot-tempered husband took a hand in the 'ugly story,' and after a few weeks of the worst kind of neighborhood row and hard feelings, Daniel's mother managed to explain how it happened."

Read Only Two Books.

Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, while speaking of legal decisions, related this interesting incident of Judge Nuttall, of his State, who has long since passed to the Great Unknown:

the Great Unknown:

"Many stories have been published about Judge Nuttall, who was not the unlettered man many would believe.

While not polished, he was sound to the core. While canvassing his district in opposition to Prior, who had present-

embers of the Senate relates this good et his claims in a telling speech replete with legal lore, and which caused the ory about General Jackson:
"When Jackson's second term was flights of eloquence, Judge Nuttall seawing to a close the politicians were cured the votes by his straightforward. and honest way of presenting his arguments. He made an honest confession to Kentucky's yeomanry that he had read but two books in all his life Bible and Walker's "Life of Jackson."

"'I can find in these two good and great books,' declared Judge Nuttall, 'all the law that is necessary to decide any case which may come before me. There has never been printed, and there never will be printed, two books of more value to every man who wishes to gain valuable information, and who wishes to be taught the exact way to live right and to be fair and square with our

"Judge Prior was a most accomplished man, but the argument advanced by Judge Nuttall knocked him out by a

Didn't Like the Company.

"I heard a man deliver a forceful sermon in a very few words one day," says Representative Norris, of Nebras-'reminds me of story I heard about plete the church and put something in sappeared and was found in a negro's some strong begging was done, a fellow cabin. The judge st.id:

"Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence. The indict-scrambled to his feet, and holding to

"'You people call me a shiftless felfor their church and give their min "Trusting in Providence is a powerful a decent living. I believe I had rather travel with the other gang. I came tion to switch off on the right track but what I have heard and witnessed forces me to switch back to the old

Amended the Verdict.

"Juries render some peculiar verdicts, said Representative Clayton of Alabama to a group in the cloakroom. "Most honest men in my State believe that hog stealing should be a crime deserving of the severest punishment,

waiting for Providence to return. Daniel went out to play and during the day oner not guilty.